Bombay Gazette.

VOLUME XL.] WEDNESDAY, MAY 13TH, 1829. [NUMBER 2,032.

Higgs & Briggs

WILL SELL

BY AUCTION

To-Morrow the 14th Instant.

A FEW dozens of Port Wine, Household Furniture and numerous other articles!

AT ONE O'CLOCK,

A high caste Grey Arab Buggy Horse, height about 14-3, warranted perfectly quiet, and free from any vice.

Meadows Street, 13th May, 1829.

Higgs and Briggs

WILL SELL

BY AUCTION

To-morrow, the 14th Instant.

THE EFFECTS

OF THE LATE

Capt. CANNING,

DECEASED.

ALSO

LADY'S fashionable BONNETS just imported, a new Double barrelled FOWLING PIECE, Champaign.

AT ONE O'CLOCK

A NEAT

CALCUTTA BUILT

BAROUCHE.

Meadows Street, 13th May, 1829.

Higgs and Briggs

WILL SELL

BY AUCTION

On THURSDAY week the 21st Inst.

WITHOUT RESERVE

AN ENGLISH BUILT

LANDAU

WITH A PAIR OF

CARRIAGE HORSES

AND HARNESS.

THE Horses are particularly fast and the carriage easy and very roomy.

Meadows Street, 13th May, 1829.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE FOR SALE

ON COMMISSION

PRIME

Manilla Cheroots

JUST IMPORTED

PRICE RUPEES (35) THIRTY FIVE PER (1000) THOUSAND.

Meadows Street, 13th May, 1829.

Framjee Jewajee and Co.

OPPOSITE TO THE GOVERNMENT HOUSE,

HAVE exposed for Sale the undermentioned Articles just imported per Ship *Eliza* from London, Consisting of Confectionary from Hoffman viz, Raspberry Jam and Jelly, Bottled Fruits. Cherry Ratifia, also Oilman's Stores from Powel and Brown, consisting of Pickles, Sauces of all sorts, Anchovy Paste, Oil, Mustard, Olives, Capers, Salted Salmon. Also a very superior Assortment of Brushes consisting of Patent Hair, Flesh, Nail, Shaving, Tooth, Shoe and Varnish Brushes, Quilled Tools, Camel hair Pencils, Broom brushes &c. &c.

Bombay, 13th May, 1829.

TO BE LET.

A HOUSE at Chowpatty, newly built, and well adapted for a Family. For further particulars enquire of TYABJEE AND CO. Millmers, opposite to Messrs. Eduljee Cursetjee and Son's.

Bombay, 13th May, 1829.

By Public Auction.

THIS DAY

Wednesday the 13th Inst.

FRITH

Bomanjee & Co.

WILL SELL

AT THEIR ROOMS

AN Invoice of Superior new SADDLERY and HARNESS with the usual assortment of spare Headstalls, Girths, Sirecingles, Saddle Cloths &c. &c. &c. from Mirrilees; an assortment of Brass Wire of sizes, Plated Candlesticks, handsome Pier Glasses in Gilt frames, Ironmongery, Cavalry Sabres, Books, also a few prime Westphalia Hams recently imported; Fresh Butter, Mustard, Corks, Herrings, several Articles of Household Furniture, and at Noon unless previously disposed of by private Sale, two Horses the property of a Gentleman proceeding to Europe.

1st.—A very high caste bay ARAB HORSE 15 hands rising 7, broken in as a charger; has been driven in Harness and has carried a Lady.

2d.—A handsome BAY HORSE aged 14-2 high, quiet to ride, and remarkably pleasant in all his paces.

ALSO

A LARGE BAY ENGLISH

GELDING;

NEAR 16 HANDS HIGH

COLOUR BRIGHT BAY AGED,

A

BUGGY

AND EUROPE HARNESS

WITH A YOUNG GREY PONEY.

On Monday the 18th Instant,

FRITH

Bomanjee and Co.

WILL SELL

BY PUBLIC AUCTION

AT THE BREACH HOUSE

THE NEAT AND MODERN

Household Furniture

Wines &c.

OF

William Shotton Esquire.

COMPRISING Dining and Sofa Tables, Chairs, Couches, large and small Cots with Bedding and Bed Room Furniture, Wall Shades, a fine toned Grand Piano by Broadwood, Plated Candlesticks, Dinner Breakfast and Desert services of Stone, China, and Porcelain.

AND AT NOON,

A very handsome English built CHARIOT, an English Barouche and a Shigram, two pairs of Horses with sets of Harness; if not previously disposed of by private contract.

Catalogues will be issued; and the property will be on view from the 16th instant.

TERMS AS USUAL.

Bombay, 13th May, 1829.

FRITH

Bomanjee and Co's.

HAVE just received per *Jamesina* Fresh Manilla Cheroots in Boxes of 500 and 1000 at Rs. 40 per Thousand.

THEY HAVE ALSO

Havanna Cigars in Boxes of 100 at 7 Rupees.

Bengal Cheroots, best quality, in Boxes of 250, at 5 Rs. per Box.

Cinnamon Water.

FRITH

Bomanjee and Co.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED

A FEW DOZEN OF THE ABOVE

AT 12 RUPEES THE DOZEN.

Nesbit Lane, 13th May, 1829.

FOR SALE

ON COMMISSION.

AT

FRITH

Bomanjee and Co's.

A HANDSOME BAROUCHE with HARNESS second hand, but newly fitted up..... Rs. 1200.

A pair of well match'd Grey Carriage HORSES..... Rs. 1000.

An air PUMP with apparatus Complete Rs. . . . . 150.

A Wollaston's Thermometrical BAROMETER complete with description Rs. . . . . 150.

An artificial EYE to exemplify the value of vision. . . . . Rs. 25.

And the following valuable medical and Philosophical WORKS the property of a Gentleman reducing his Library, they are all nearly new and at low prices.

Accum on Culinary Poison Vol. 1, half bd. Russia....			Rs. 7
" Chemistry Vol. 1, half bound Russia "			7
Aldis on Cancer Vol. 1, Boards....			3
Arnott on Ditata for Prethra Vol. 1 boards			5
Aitons Hortus Kewensis Vol. 5, half bound Russia....			50
Adams on Morbid Poisons Vol. 1, half bound Russia....			20
Addimi on Calvanism Vol. 1, bound Calf....			18
Bingham on Diseases of the Bladder Vol 1, half bound Russia....			10
Brandes Chemistry Vol. 3, half bound Russia			36
Bell on the nerves Vol 1, half bound Russia With Appendix Vol. 1, bound....			12
Buchanan on the organs of Heaving Vol. 1, half bound Russia....			12
Covisart on the Heart Vol 1, half bound Russia....			9
Cooper and Travers's Surgical Essays Vol 2, half bound Russia....			25
Chevalier's Lectures on the Human body Vol. 1 half bound Russia			10
Cooper's Lectures on Surgery by Tyrrel Vol. 3 half bound Russia....			27
Crawfords Siam Vol. 1 half bound Russia			45
Dela Gorde on Cataract Vol. 1 half bound Russia			6
Devaux on the Longitude Vol. 1 half bound Russia....			30
Denhams Discoveries in Africa Vol. 1 half bound Russia....			65
Edinburgh Philosophical Journal Vol. 10 various bindings			120
" Journal of Science by Brewster Vol. 8 half Bd. Russia.			95
Faulkener on the Plague Vol. 1 half bound. Russia			10
Golis on the Head Vol. 1 half bound Russia, . .			5
Hastings on the Lungs Vol. 1 half Bd. Russia..			9
Hare on the Stomach Vol. 1 half bound Russia.			7
Howship on Lower Intestines Vol. 1 half bound Russia			8
" " Urine Vol 1 half bound Russia			10
Hogarth by Heath emperial Folio 1822 Vol. 1 half bound Russia			350
Hadens Formulary Vol. 1 Calf....			3
Hutchisons Surgical observations Vol. 1 half bound Russia			10
Jamesons Essay on changes of the Human body Vol. 1 half bound Russia.			8
James on Inflamation Vol. 1 half bound Russia.			8
Jamesons Mineralogy Vol. 3 half bound Russia.			40
Journal of Science Royal Institution Vol. 22 half bound Russia			250
Do. " New Series Pt. and 3 Vols. 2 half bound Russia			24
Johnson on Indigestion Vol. 1 half bound Russia			5
Do. 3d editon Vol 1 Boards			4
La Beaumes medical Electricity Vol. 1 half bound Russia			8
Linnean Transactions part 3d of Vol 14th not received Vol. 15 half bound Russia			350
Lucus on Inflamation Vol. 1 half bound Russia			7
Lettson on the origin of Medicine Vol. 1 bound			12
Mackenzies Phrenology Vol. 1 half bound Russia....			12
Marshall on Diseases of Ceylon Vol. 1 half bound Russia....			10
Medical Transactions Irish Vol. 3 half bound Russia....			32
Macullochs Western Islands Vol. 3 bound			38
Maclean Contagion Vol. 1 half bound Russia			12
Arfila's Toxicology Vol 2 half bound Russia.... -			21
Potts Works by Sir James Earle Vol. 3 half bound Russia.... - -			22
Playfairs (professor) works Vol. 4 bound Calf			36
Porter Georgea, Persia &c. Vol. 2 bound Calf			130
Plumbe on Deseases of the Skin Vol. 1 half bound Russia - - -			10
Philip on Indigestion (appendix) Vol. 1 bound			3
Philosophical Transactions abridged to 1800 Vol. 18 bound Calf - -			575
Do. Do. complete from 1801 to 1827 Vol. 27 various bindings - -			600
Reeces Medical Companion Vol. 1 Bound Calf.			7
Stevenson in Gutter Sevena Vol. 1 half bound Russia			9
Scott on Diseases of the Joints Vol. 1 half bound Russia			7
Thomsons Surgical Reports Vol. 1 half bound Russia			7
Tully on the Plague Vol. 1 half bound Russia			7
Thomson an Varioloid Disease Vol. 1 half bound Russia - - - - -			8
Transactions of Associated Apothecaries Vol. 1 half bound Russia - - - -			15
Thomson Chemistry First principle Vol. 2 half bound Russia - - - -			25
Withering Botany Vol. 4 bound Calf - -			40
Nissa Plants by Wallich Plates 50 in port folio with letter press - - -			40
Hooks Roman History	6	Vols.	30
Russels Modern Europe	7	Vols.	30
Horne on the Psalms	2	Vols	12
Harmony of The gospels	2	Vols.	10
Tomlin's Theology	2	Vols	8
Thompson's Seasons	1	Vol.	4
Alison on Taste	2	Vols.	6
Maltherson Population	3	Vols.	9
Blackstone's Commontaries	4	Vols.	16
Blundes Problems	2	Vols.	5
Bridges Mechanics	1	Vol.	2
Shakespear's Hindustany Dictionary	1	Vols	30
Knoxs's Essays	3	Vols.	6
Cowpers Poems	2	Vols	4

Nesbit Lane 13th May, 1829.

Eduljee Cursetjee's Sons.

WILL SELL

BY PUBLIC AUCTION

On SATURDAY next the 16th Inst.

ON THE ESPLANADE.

TWO Bungalows with Compound, lately occupied by J. Bruckett Esq. and also a small quantity of Furniture consisting of Tables, Chairs, Couches, Card Tables, Wardrobes &c. &c.

Bombay, 13th May, 1829.

Wines for Sale

AT THE

GODOWNS

OF

Messrs. Forbes and Co.

FINE old Sherry from Willm. Morrice, at.....Rs. 27 per doz.
Ditto do. from Mr.
David Rankine..... 20 per do
Ditto do from Gledstane's
& co..... 800 per Butt
Do Do..... 400 per Hhd.
London Particular Madeira,
imported in 1816..... 30 per doz.
Ditto do imported in 1829, 600 per pipe.
White and Pink Champaigne,..... 35 per doz.
Barsac..... ..... 20 per doz.

Bombay, 13th May. 1829.

FOR SALE

AT THE

GODOWNS

OF

Messrs. SHOTTON AND CO.

COCKBURN and Co's Sherry per Butt.....Rs. 650
Ditto Claret per dozen.....Rs. 30
Ditto Port in quarts per do....Rs. 25
Ditto Ditto in pints per do.....Rs. 14
Scott, Longman, Penfold and Co's London Particular Madeira per Pipe.....Rs. 650
Ditto Ditto per Hhd.....Rs. 300
Superior Malmsy in half quarter Casks.....Rs. 100
Cantenac Claret per dozen.....Rs 25
A. and J. Little and Co's London Paticular Teneriffe, per Pipe...Rs. 300
Ditto Ditto, per Hhd.....Rs. 150

Bombay, 13th May, 1829.

NOTICE.

THE late Firm of J. HODGSON and CO, Boat Builders, Mast Makers, &c. at Mazagon will in future be carried on, by JOHN HODGSON, where any orders in the above line, will be strictly attended to.

N. B. An excellent assortment of RIGA SPARS, on reasonable terms.

Bombay, 13th May, 1829.

LOST OR STOLEN.

A GOLD DUPLEX WATCH; Makers name (Bentley and Beck) on the Dial No. 1327. whoever will bring the same to its owner, Mr. SMITH Adjutant Generals Office, shall receive a Reward of 50 Rupees.

Bombay, 12th May, 1829.

LOG BOOKS

FOR SALE, at the Gazette Office, Lithopraphed on Fine English Paper, in a neat half Binding

PRICE 15 RUPEES.

FOR SALE
AT THE
GODOWNS
OF
Messrs. Patrick Stewart and Co,

CAPE Madeira at 160 Rs. per Pipe of 110 Gallons.
Sparkling Burgundy in Cases of 3 Dozen at 35 Rupees per dozen.
Bombay, 13th May, 1829.

FOR SALE
AT THE
GODOWNS
OF
Messrs. Patrick Stewart & Co.

A 1¼ Inch Iron Cable 120 Fathoms Anchors of 17 @22 Cwts and a few Iron Chests and Book Cases of Sizes.
Bombay, 13th May, 1829.

NOTICE.

CHARRINGTON'S BEER of the October brewing now landing from the Ship *Eliza* will be sold in quantities not under 4 Hhds. at 90 Rs. per Hhd.
Apply to ARDASEER NASSERWANJEE at the Godowns of Messrs. ADAM, SKINNER AND CO.
Bombay, 13th May, 1829.

TO BE LET.

AN elegant and spacious MANSION, situated near Sion Hill and lately occupied by the late Col. BELLASSIS. The House is well worthy the attention of a Family requiring an airy and commodious residence. For reference apply to the *Gazette Office.*
Bombay, 13th May, 1829.

A CARD.

THOMAS McCARTHY Esq. continues to receive Pupils in the BOMBAY COMMERCIAL AND MATHEMATICAL ACADEMY near Breach Candy.—Terms as per former Advertisements.
Crow's Nest, Breach Candy, 13th May, 1829

For Sale or Cash
Broadwood's Piano Fortes.

ENQUIRE of NANABHOY FRAMJEE at the Office of Messrs. RANKEN and SAUNDERS.
Rampart Row, 13th May, 1829.

FOR SALE
A COMPLETE
LITHOGRAPHIC PRESS.

THE Proprietor of the Press engages to put it in good order, and to assist the purchaser in working and managing it.
Particulars may be known on application to FURDONJEE DUSTOOR DORABJEE, Proprietor of the *Akbar Kubbeesa* No. 108 Bazar Gate Street, near Mr. Cyland's school.
Bombay, 13th May, 1829.

TO BE SOLD,
A STRONG LONDON BUILT
BUGGY,
NEARLY NEW, WITH
HORSE AND HARNESS
PRICE RUPEES 1,200.

APPLY to JEHANJEER NUSSERWANJEE opposite to Government House.
Bombay, 13th April, 1829.

NOTICES.

FOR SALE, at the Gazette Office, in the Form of a PAMPHLET, the Speech delivered on Tuesday, the 21st April by Sir John Peter GRANT from the Bench, on the occasion of his again finally closing the Supreme Court until the commencement of the next Term.
PRICE ONE RUPEE.
Bombay, 13th May, 1829.

Advertisement.

TYABJEE & Co. most respectfully begs to inform the Ladies of the Presidency that they have just received a selected invoice of superior trimmed Leghorn Straw Lady's and Girl's Bonnets, Roy's Straw Hats, which are exposed this day for sale at moderate prices at their Shop in Meadows Street.
Bombay, 13th April, 1829.

FOR SALE
AT THE OFFICE OF
MESSRS. JOHN GILDER & CO.

THE Literary Souvenir..... Rs. 12
The Juvenile Ditto..... " 8
Bombay, 13th May, 1829.

Will be Published in a few Days.

THE 1st 2nd and 3rd Parts of Maryat's CODE OF SIGNALS for the merchant Service, Lithographed on fine English letter paper, from the latest London Edition, the numbers carried up to 9876.
As only a very small number of copies have been struck off, it is requested that an early application be made to the GAZETTE OFFICE, by those who wish to possess Copies of this most useful work.

PRICE RUPEES TEN.
Bombay, Gazette Office, 13th May, 1829.

TO BE LET.

A LARGE and commodious BUNGALOW with out Houses, situated at Ambroly adjoining to the one now occupied by Captain George Jervis as the Engineer's Institution, for particulars Apply to MARWANJEE MONACKJEE at the Office of Messrs. Jamsetjee Jejeebhoy and Co.
Bombay, 13th May, 1829.

FORSALE, at the Gazette Office, the following Printed Works, Forms, &c.

BOMBAY Register & Directory for 1829	Rs. 5	Qr. "
Ditto...Ditto...Ditto...Hf. Bd.....	7	"
Articles of War.....	5	"
Ship's Articles on Royal Paper.....	2	"
Respondentia Bonds each.....	1	"
Policies of Insurance do.....	1	"
Sheet Almanac for 1829.....	1	"
Bills of Exchange, per sett.....	"	2
Interest Bonds.... do.....	"	2
Bills of Lading.... do.....	"	2
Powers of Attorney, each.....	"	2

LETTER PRESS PRINTING neatly executed on moderate terms.

For Opium Only.
THE FAST SAILING BARQUE
JAMESINA,
A. GRANT, COMMANDER.

WILL sail for SINGAPORE and CHINA with all dispatch.
For Freight to either Port, apply to Captain GRANT at the office of Messrs. REMINGTON, CRAWFORD and CO.
Bombay, 13th May, 1829.

For Passage to London
THE FAST SAILING SHIP
ELIZA, A.I.
OF 350 TONS,
ADAM DIXON,
COMMANDER.

HAS a Poop and excellent accommodations for Passengers, will be dispatched early in June.
Apply to Messrs. ADAM, SKINNER AND CO.
Bombay, 13th May, 1829.

FOR SALE, at the Gazette Office, Lithographed copies of the
REVISED TARIFF,
And tables of the value of Currency, receivable in payment of the Bombay Customs.

FOR SALE, at the Gazette Office, a few copies of the Trial of
CAPTAIN J. BETHAM,
H. C. MARINE,
PRICE RUPEES 5,

FOR LONDON
TO SAIL ON OR BEFORE THE 28TH INST.
THE SHIP
PROTECTOR,
BURTHEN 300 TONS.
DANIEL BRAGG, MASTER,

FOR Passage apply to the MASTER on board, or at the Office of Messrs. DIROM, CARTER and Co.
Bombay, 13th May, 1829.

BOMBAY.
ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

ARRIVALS.—Surgn. John Hooks, Nizams Army.
Lieut. S. S. Burns, Supt. Bazars.
Capt. Le Messurier.
Ensign Whitelock, 7th Regt. N. I.
DEPARTURES.—Capt. John Saunders, 15th Regt. N. I.
Lieut. J. Montgomery, 15th Regt. N. I.
Ensign A. H. O. Mathews, 15th Regt. N. I.
Lieut. A. Bonadaile, 4th Madras L. Cy.
Lieut A. Hand, 2d Grs.
Asst. Surgn. H. Lawrence, 12th Regt. N. I.
Asst. Surgn J. J. Thomson, Bussorah Resdy.
Asst. Surgn. Geo. Gray, 17th Regt. N. I.
Capt. Holland, Asst. Commissy. Genl.

SHIPPING REPORT.
BOMBAY.

ARRIVALS.

None.—

DEPARTURES.

MAY 11th—Dutch Ship Grace, S. D. Allens, Master to Padang.
Barque Wm. Glen Anderson, Daniel McMillan Master to Calcutta,

SHIPS LOADING.

ENGLISH.—Clairmont for Clyde; Protector for London; Prince of Orange for London; Mountstuart-Elphinstone for Greenock; Fort William for China; Ann for China; Castlereagh for China; Hannah for China; Lowjee Family for China; Charles Forbes for China; Golconda for China; Jamesina for China; Aurora for Bengal; Thomas for Mauritius; Cyrene for Malay Coast; Samdany for Malay Coast Hind for Malay Coast; Oscar for Persian Gulph; Hamoody for Penang.
DUTCH.—Cecilia for Padang.

LIST OF SHIPPING IN THE HARBOUR.

FREE TRADERS.—Prince of Orange, Thomas, Cumbrian,, Protector, Elizabeth, Eliza, Mount Stuart Elphinstone and Fletcher.
COUNTRY SHIPS.—Hannah, Almeida, Bannerman, Fort William, Oscar, Charles Forbes, Ann, Castlereagh, Lowjee, Pascoa, Carron, Milford, Golconda, Glenelg, Cyrene, Clairmont, Caledonia, Jamesina, Aurora, Hind, Shaul Hamed, Sir Chas Malcolm. and Samdany.
FRENCH.—La Cecilia,
ARAB.—Fazilcarim, and Futtay Rahimany.
H. M. SHIP.—Andromeda
H. C. CRUIZERS.—Clive, Ternate and Benares.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

BIRTHS.

At Mazagon, on the 7th inst. the wife of Mr. Yates, Baker, of a son.
On Thursday last, Mrs. J. C. de Gama, of a son.
On the morning of Sunday, the 10th instant, the Lady of Captain G. W. Blacheley, 13th Regt. N. I. of a Son.

MARRIAGES.

At Mandavie, Cutch, on the 28th April, by the Rev. J. Gray, Robert Cotton Money, Esq. Civil Service to Miss Mary Gray, Daughter of the Rev. J. Gray, Chaplain in Cutch.

DEATHS.

On the 28th April, at Senhora de Monte, Agnese Marianne, the infant daughter of James Fawcett Esq. aged 6 months and 21 days, after a few hours illness.

ORIGINAL.

To the Editor of the Bombay Gazette.

"————————Crudelis ubique,
Lucius, ubique pavor————" Avis.

SIR,

By opening the columns of your paper to the temperate and rational discussion of the interesting and important question of "Medical allowances,"—which your contemporary of the Courier,—rightly conjecturing that "*Principibus placuisse viris non ultima laus esse*" considers of two delicate a nature to be approached without risk of infringing those "*Press Regulations,*" which he sapiently believes to have been framed equally to repress respectful remonstrance and angry invective,—you have done the Medical Service an important favor, and established for yourself a character of independance and discernment, that ought to secure for your publication the support of a liberal and enlightened public.

The reduction of Medical allowances, is a measure,—however confined its operation,—so repugnant to all our notions of public faith and justice, and so pregnant with ruin and distress to those whom it affects, that it cannot have failed to attract universal attention.—

To judge correctly of the extent of its iniquity it need only be considered, whether the terms now proposed to Medical Officers. be those on which they entered the service, whether they would have been acceded to in England, and whether they be commensurate with the toil, importance, and responsibility of Medical duties.—

No one can deny that the advantages,—whether real or imaginary—declared or understood,—which the Medical service was believed to possess, alone allured to India the Majority of those who now compose it; and no one will be found so visionary as to question the indispensableness of a Medical Corps to the Indian army.—Its usefulness is too much within the knowledge and experience of all to render necessary any proof of its importance; but, it must be equally obvious that, in an age when Medicine is held in the highest consideration throughout Europe, few will be found hereafter so regardless of personal and professional respectability, as to enter the degraded ranks of the Indian Medical service.—

It is justly to be wondered at, that, at a period when oriental Medicine has attained unprecedented precision and extent, when knowledge has become general and comprehensive beyond all past experience, and when the organization of the Medical Department, both with respect to economy and "Materiel," has attained unrivalled efficiency,—we should be told, that, however consolatory, arduous, and responsible our offices, they are yet not sufficiently conspicuous and important to merit more liberal remuneration than the miserable pittance that has been allotted to us.—

If the object of the Company be economy, I would ask, without meaning to be invidious,—are there no other quarters in which their frugality—might be exercised with more reason and advantage?—

Is there any department of the public service that has been so ill paid, and possessed of so few—immediate or ultimate advantages, as the Medical?—

But—however inferior the Medical Service has heretofore been, the circumstances of its members admitted of comparative comfort, if not of independance;—but now, after having devoted the best period of their lives to the acquisition of an useful and difficult science,—after having renounced the fair prospect of respectability and independance at home in the practice of an honourable and profitable profession, after having spent many years in the Service and experienced all the evils of a tropical climate, they are to learn that neither their years, their education, nor their experience, entitle them to any higher consideration than that which the new scale of pay and allowances determines;—And we all know that, in this country, a man's respectability is in the ratio of his receipts.

The evils of this System are yet to be felt. They will be felt when zeal, intelligence, and humanity have deserted the ranks of the Medical Service;—when ignorance and empyricism have succeeded to knowledge and science.

Whether public remonstrance and complaint are likely to benefit us admits of doubt, at all events, no evil can result from it, and it is, therefore, to be hoped that every medical Officer in the service, from the oldest to the youngest, will contribute to the common cause,—in the meantime—we must endeavour to bear our misfortunes with fortitude and patience.

"Durum: sed lovius fit patientia
Quicquid *corrigere* est nefas."

I have the honor to be,
Sir,
Your Obedient Servant,
HENBANE DWINING.

Candeish.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We beg JUVERNUS' *pardon for not before noticing him. He shall appear. For the present we say to him* "Caidh Mille a fail thro"

In answer to a Correspondent, who once expressed himself our Wellwisher, we are sorry to inform him, that the communication from, ATTICUS, *was so disgusting from its imbecility that it was destroyed, as soon as read, or otherwise we should have had much pleasure in complying with his wishes.*

Exchange &c.

On London, ...at 6 months sight	1	9	
Bengal,.....at 30 days sight, 107. 1.	per 0	0	
Madras, ...at 30 days sight, par.			

BAZAR VALUE OF COMPANY'S PAPER.

Remittable notes 136 Bombay Rs.	per 0	0	Siccas.
Unremittable do. 106¼ do.	per 0	0	do

Notes of the present 5 per Cent Loan opened at Bengal on the 18th August 1825, selling at 108 B'by, per 0 | 0 Siccas.

PRICE OF BULLION.

Spanish Dollars.....100 per	219½	B'by Rs.
German Crowns,.....100 per	212	Ditto.

FREIGHTS.

London.....Per Ton,	£ 1	1

Digitized with financial assistance from the
Government of Maharashtra
on 28 June, 2017

China..... Per Candy, Nominal

THE GAZETTE.

BOMBAY.

WEDNESDAY, 13TH MAY, 1829.

We are still without arrivals from England.

We beg to lay before our Readers the following article from the Courier.

"Discomfited and disgraced in its efforts to degrade the Indo-Britons under the guise of friendship, and fairly convicted of an attempt to divert the medical service from the *only* means of obtaining redress of their grievances in order to procure *material* for its columns, the Gazette has betaken itself at last to its old weapons, invective and abuse, and belabours us most unmercifully for what it calls our dulness, our malevolence, our ravings, our corrupt heart, shallow understanding, spiteful disposition, imbecility, &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c.

We know we have no earthly chance with the person who does the "heavy business" of the Gazette when once he waxes wroth and commences dirt pelting; none but the *elèves* of Billingsgate or the natives of St. Giles can pretend to compete with him in that particular style of *argument*. It would therefore be flat presumption in us to hold out a moment longer.

Before we leave the Gazette, however, to its "rash choler" it may be as well to indulge our readers with an amusing exhibition of the purity of the parties whose hebdomadal assaults we are now fated to endure for presuming to worst them in argument.

In a Court of Law a plaintiff we believe rarely obtains the satisfaction he expected would result from his appeal to that tribunal if it turns out on the trial that he has presented himself with "unclean hands." In newspaper controversies the same disadvantage attends an Editor who, living in a house of glass, has the temerity to throw stones at his neighbours.

The Gazette charges us with having been "ever ready to hire our columns to the highest bidder."

That is a falshood, and a falshood penned by a person who offered to *hire* himself to write for the Courier, but not finding the emolument we offered high enough, he *hired* himself for 50 Rupees a month to the Editor of the Gazette, and for several months past has written all the furious leaders which form so entertaining a constrast to the puerile and twaddling lucubrations of the "real Simon Pure." Yet this person has the audacity to tax us with "hiring" ourselves to the highest bidder!

In the course of last year the Proprietors of the Bombay Gazette offered to hire their paper to the Government, and their offer was declined.

Yet in this very paper a disappointed scribe is permitted to charge others with hiring themselves!

No comment is necessary. These facts speak volumes.

The perpetrator of Gazette 'leaders' says the Editor of this paper waited *personally* on a high [illegible] authority and asked whether he might publish the last speech of the Chief Justice. That is another untruth, or rather a piece of mis-information, for it seems the Sub-Editor only *heard* this.

The Editor of this paper has merely kept back the speech on the Judge's "*again finally* closing the Court" to make room for English extracts. Having given enough of the latter for the present, he now publishes the speech corrected from the Gazette by a competent authority.

We now take leave of our brother and his 'alter ego' leaving the one to scrawl *niaiseries* when a ball a play or a ship launch offer him a field for his diction, and the other to 'strut and fret his hour upon the stage' until every epithet of abuse has been fairly exhausted. The associates have drawn the *exposé* upon themselves and we wish them joy of its effect upon the public, who, if we do not greatly mistake, will pronounce the one a simple tool unable to manage his own affairs, and the other a hireling, encouraged to his personal assaults by disappointment and a desire of revenge."

Our Brother is much too modest, (as every one after reading the above and recollecting his paper before, will readily perceive,) when he would defer to us for talent in abusing. We really cannot bring ourselves to think that we have ever done any thing in that way, that could with the slightest propriety be compared to this.

Before we pass to an explanation regarding the "*hireling*" we must take leave to observe that we are not concious of having ever attempted to "*degrade*" the Indo-Britons. We thought we intended quite the contrary, we therefore required our Cotemporary to inform us that we were, in such attempt, "discomfited and disgraced" or we should otherwise never have discovered it. We thank the Courier for his politeness in this and for another piece of information which he takes the trouble to give us relative to our motives for publishing the Letters of the Medical Gentlemen.—For the life of us we cannot recollect having ever for a moment entertained such motive as he assures us we were actuated by, but to be sure he must know best, and the public will give him that credit, the general *correctness* of his *statements* entitle him to.

Now for the "hireling" and all connected with him. We are half inclined to think our Brother would never have brought him forward but for the occurrence of the word "*hire*" in the sentence in which we accuse him, in repelling the charge of being capable of lending our Columns to the purposes of "disaffection," of being ready himself to support any side of any question provided only that so doing were calculated to improve his circumstances. The word "*hire*" as used by us and by him has a very different signification, but then we suppose the jingle of "hire" "hired" "hiring" "hireling" tickled his ear a little, and then the 50 Rupees a month! Oh! it was too good a thing to be longer kept back (our readers are not aware we suppose that this "*expose*" has been in contemplation for some months past.!!! He thought would delight every blockhead who with more cash in his pocket, than wit in his brains like himself, estimated every thing by what it would fetch Rupees. But thank our stars we can afford to spare him all their favors. We have the certain comfort of *knowing* there are not a few who estimate our efforts not by what judgement the Courier may pronounce on them, nor by any circumstances connected with their production, but by the correctness of the principles we strive to inculcate and support, and by the honesty of our intentions. But we are losing sight of our "hireling" himself. Let us return to him. We have his authority for stating that the Courier has asserted *a willful falsehood rendered doubly criminal by the deliberation with which it has been penned, considered, and now brought forth* when he says that it was because "the emoluments the Courier offered were not high enough" that he became a writer for the Gazette. The notes below will throw some light upon the affair. We must, in order to make them intelligible premise, that it was under a supposition that there had been expressed a wish on the part of Mr. Stocqueler that he should write for the Courier, that the "hireling," thinking he might as well improve his circumstances by the sale occassionally of some of his productions asked the Editor of the Courier what he would give him for an article regarding the Indo-Britons. (The first which appeared in the Gazette.) No. 1 is the reply, No 2 was occasioned by the "hireling" having offered the article to the Editor of the Courier gratis. The article was subsequently purchased by us, and an agreement entered into with the writer by which we secured him to the Gazette at the *personal* sacrifice of a portion of our own salary. We could not expect, for the small remuneration we could afford him, that he should give much of his time to the paper, and his engagement does not *bind* him to write an article a year. His offer to the Courier was accompanied by a stipulation *that nothing that he wrote should be altered by the Editor.* It was to be received or rejected in *toto.*

And "the hireling" told the Editor of the Courier not to have the slightest delicacy, in rejecting such articles as he (The Editor) disapproved of; for as *he did not intend writing any thing to please* the *Editor of the Courier*, he felt he could have no claim to the insertion of any article merely to please or accommodate him.

We *have* been guilty of offering to do the Printing Work of the Government, and in this instance ti's no wonder we have come under the displeasure of our Cotemporary, for we believe we were the occasion of making him lower his *charges.* We are quite satisfied that *our principles* were not the *cause* of our not obtaining it; and that had we obtained it, it would not have been by the sacrifice of them. But it is not unnatural in our Brother to think otherwise. We verily believe however that our "*fury*" is less offensive to Government than our Brothers fawning.—

We now hasten to release our readers from a subject so much concerning ourselves, but which derives importance from the necessity there exists of clearing up every thing doubtful connected with our character as a Candidate for public confidence and favor. We are sure they will not think we have dwelt too much on it when they consider the Duty we owe to the Proprietors; the anxiety we ought to feel for an honorable reputation, and lastly the justice of affording to a respectable individual who has been aspersed for his connection with this paper, whatever reparation we can, knowing that he has been *refused any* by the magnanimous Gentleman who has with such deliberation calumniated him.

In conclusion we are free to confess we think the public has no occasion to be offended with us for what we have done; we are ever ready to receive information and assistance, on all public matters thankfully, and we care not who knows it. If we are wrong in this, we are in a bad way, for we fear we shall never be cured of our errors. At any rate we shall continue in them until they are objected to by others than the Courier, who we comnot congratulate upon being equally fortunate in his "*hired assistance*" as we have been. *

No. 1.

MY DEAR, * * * * * *

I have read the Indo-British article and must say *I entirely concur in its spirit.*† It will admirably grace a column of the Courier, but before I make use of it, I think it right to state the terms in which I will receive contributions from you, 50 rupees for every three papers contributed is no more than a fair allowance, but as our means would not admit of our receiving *all* the articles which might be contributed, it seems necessary to lay down certain rules for our guidance in any contract we may form.—You are aware that I have already consented to receive original papers from another quarter on the same terms with those which I now offer you—If each of you contributed 3 articles in the month these would be more than I require, while at the same time we should overstep our means. Suppose therefore that you agree to write *two* articles per month, whether in the shape of *leaders*, correspondence, or honey for the "beehive." You might chuse the two latter departments on subjects where we did not agree, and thus we should find a mutual convenience, for while I avoided identifying myself with opinions which I did not entertain, or might hereafter have occasion to regret having published;—*You* would have openings for papers which had been rejected on the score of their non conformity to my political notions.

Think of this suggestion and let me know this evening. * * * * * * * * * * *

Your's very truly,
(Signed) J. H. STOCQUELER.

Bombay, Wednesday.

No. 2.

MY DEAR * * * * * *

I hope you are not offended at the terms I proposed, I did not offer what I confess I think was the *intrinsic* value of your writing, but simply what it would be likely to fetch in the market, and it is unhappily thus that I am compelled to proceed. Literature now a-days is as much a marketable commodity as cotton or piece goods, and those who buy it must look that they do not incur a reproach from their employers for an improper use of money.

If you yourself will propose what you may think a reasonable remuneration I will again consider the proposition and will give you a separate price for the Indo British article which I cannot accept on any other terms. * * * * * * * * * * * *

Yours very truly,
(Signed) J. H. STOCQUELER.

Wednesday.

We observe with much pleasure the alacrity with which the Bengal EAST INDIANS are proceeding in the work of improving their condition. We heartily wish them all the success their energy deserves. We are sorry we have neither room nor leisure to offer any further observation, on this matter, than that we trust their example will find ready imitation in their brethern here; for it is only by strenuous exertion, and unanimity of purpose on their own part that they should hope to obtain sympathy, from others, or to merit success for themselves.

Our Brother not long ago called the Bengal HURKARU "our patron," with what truth we know not. We are not aware of ever having received from or looked up to that paper for any favour† Our Brother on the other hand seems to view the HURKARU with *peculiar* veneration and lays hold of, with the greatest avidity, expressions from it, seemingly according with his views, as proofs of their corrrctness, or such as are opposed to ours, as proofs of our being wrong. Might we not therefore with less injustice than he was guilty of when he called that paper "our patron" call it *the oracle*, to which his deference would always be paid, did it not interfere with his "interest." He seems quite delighted that the Medical profession are told by the HURKARU "to memorialize," and would from that infer that the HURKARU is a convert to his favorite doctrine "of the inefficacy of appeals from the service thro' the Press". All we shall, at present, say on the matter is that we do not choose to take upon us just now the office of adviser to the service. We dare say they are as well able to judge in their own affairs as we, and will decide on that line within propriety which is best calculated for the attainment of their object. We shall not refuse them the assistance of our columns, although, as our Brother would seem to hint to us, we would have sufficient authority for so doing in the example of the HURKARU.

* The Editor of the Courier pays an anonymous writer, whom he does not know and has never seen. ED. GAZ.

† The italics are ours. Here the Courier takes our view of the question—We have said nothing to contradict what we at first said. He never noticed us until he expected he would be backed by the Harkaru—It is evident then he felt no interest in the Question further than as it gave him an opportunity, he thought with advantage to annoy us. And an appearance of that kind of liberality so catching with some, but which we have from the commencement disclaimed.

* This note was not replied to.—

† We would certainly prefer finding that we were agreed with it, than the contrary; but in expressing our conscientious convictions we have as little fear of the consequences of their clashing with those of the HURKARU as we have of their meeting the disapprobation of our cotemporary here.

MADRAS.

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES,

APRIL 29th, 1829.

Six per Cent, Bengal Remittable Loan.

At the Rate of Subscription viz.

350 Madras Rupees per 335 Sicca Rs....30 *Prem*

At the Rate prevailing among Merchants and Brokers in buying and selling Public Securities, viz.

106½ Madras Rupees per 100 Sicca Rs. 28 *Premium*

Five per Cent, Bengal Unremittable Loan.

At the Rate of Subscription viz.

350 Madras Rupees per 335 Sicca Rupees .2 *Do.*

At the Rate prevailing among Merchants and Brokers in buying and selling Public Securities, viz.

106½ Madras Rupees per 100 Sicca Rupees.. Par

Five per Cent.

Bengal New Five per Cent. Loan, of the 18th August; 1825. At the rate of Subscription, viz.

106½ Madras Rupees, 100 Sicca Rupees.... 2. *Per*

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS.

APRIL 28.—Bark Lady Munro, J. Aiken, from Amherst 1st April.

DEPARTURES.

APRIL 28.—Ship Renown, W. F. Baker, to Calcutta.

— Do. —Brig Frederica, R. Towle, to the Northern Ports.

LIST OF SHIPPING IN THE ROADS.

Ship Kusrovie, Captain J. A. Edwin.
Ship Coromandel, Captain T. Boyes.
Ship Simpson, Captain T. J. Warren.
Ship La Clarisse, Capt. Rauffois,
Bark Mary Ann, Captain W. Spottiswoode.
Bark Lady Munro, Captain J. Aiken
Brig Robarts, Captain J. D. Frietas.
Brig Frederica, Captain R. Towell.
Brig Bucephalus, Capt. M. F. Crisp.
Brig Dolphin, Capt. J. J. Taureau.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

BIRTHS.

At Cannanore, on the 18th April the wife of Mr. B. De Santos, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

None.—

DEATHS.

At Pursewaukum, early on Thursday, the 23d Instant at the Residence of her brother, Mrs. Charlotte Steele, aged 36 years, most sincerely and deservedly regretted by her relations and friends.

The determination of the British Government not to permit the Portuguese Refugees to remain longer assembled togother at Plymouth, in a state of open and undisguised organization for the purposes of declared and irreconcileable hostility to the supreme authority *actually* existing in Portugal, has called forth an Address from General STUBBS to the Portuguese Refugees, which we give below. The grounds on which the Government have come to this determination appears to be, that these *armed* Foreigners could not be allowed to remain in England, without a direct violation of that neutrality which Great Britain professes towards the two political parties who have been struggling for dominion in Portugal.

Plymouth Dec 7.—"It being impossible that the Portuguese emigrants should remain longer in the depot, as the Government of his Britannic Majesty will not consent to their stay, it becomes necessary for them to depart from this country, and adopt a resolution in conformity with the interest of this country, and with that noble elevation of sentiments which led to such generous sacrifices and such an honourable emigration.

It belongs to the character of his MAJESTY, the august father of the Lady Donna MARIA II., to cut the knot which violently arrests the natural course of events in the States of his august daughter; and it is particularly the duty of the brave defenders of the Portuguese liberties, and of the rights of their young QUEEN, to concur in so generous a resolution. Only in the capital of the august EMPEROR, so lately King of Portugal—only in the bosom of a nation, the sister of that of Portugal, will the faithful subject of DONNA MARIA II. find not barely hospitality, but a friendly welcome, brotherly kindness, protection, and, above all, abundance of resources, and a large and solid basis for operations, which must secure the acknowledgment in our country of the rights trampled upon by spirit of faction and by usurpation.

Between degradation and glory, the choice is not doubtful. Men of honour in all countries will applaud this last sacrifice, and will see in it the most noble resource in difficult circumstances—the most certain and the safe termination of a struggle so arduous and so glorious.

In the mean time the Officers, Subalterns, and private soldiers now in the depot, are apprised that they must hold themselves in readiness to embark in a few days for that destination (Brazil), according to the orders which have just been transmitted to me.

It is to be hoped that the corps of Volunteers who so nobly accompanied the troops, faithful to the true interest of their country, in their labours and dangers, will be ambitious to follow once more their companions in arms, for the purpose of securing the triumph of the cause of their country and legitimate QUEEN.

Those who, without embracing the profession of arms, knew how to respect the sanctity of their oaths devoted themselves to every kind of sacrifice, will likewise be conveyed to the above mentioned destination, where they will be able to give new proofs of their tried patriotism and fidelity.

Orders of the day will successively designate the time and the mode of embarkation in transports already here, and in others which, without loss of time, will be ordered hither. In these transports individuals will find all the convenience compatible with a long voyage.

If, however, some individuals, not military, should refuse to follow this generous resolution, they will come to give their names in the Secretary office of this depot, it being understood that as soon as the embarkations is finished, this depot is dissolved.

THOMAS G. STUBBS, Lieutenant General."

Government Gazette, April 30.

CALCUTTA.

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

APRIL 28, 1829.

BUY.		SELL.
25 8	Remittable Loan, (Prem.)	24 8 Prem

1 4	Old 5 per Cent. Loan, Disct.	1 12			
0 4	New ditto Disct	0 8	}	Dis	
000 0	Bank of Bengal Share	5800 0	}		

RATE OF EXCHANGE.

BUY.	CALCUTTA.	SELL.
1 1 0½	On London 6 Months sight, per Sa. Rs	1 11 a 2 0
Bombay 30 Days ditto per 100 Bombay Rs		98 0
Madras ditto Sa. Rs. per 100 Madras Rs.		91 0 a 92 0

BANK OF BENGAL RATES.

Discount on Private Bills	8 0
Ditto on Government Bills and Salary Bills	4 0
Interest on Loans on Deposit.....	7 0

COURSE OF EXCHANGE

BUY.	CALCUTTA.	SELL
1 10½	On London 6 Months sight, per Sa. R ..	1. 11

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS.

APRIL 21.—Ship Competitor, J. Stewart, from Singapore 4th March, Malacca 9th ditto, and Penang 20th ditto.

22. The H. C. S. Vessel Irrawaddy, C. H. West, from Amherst Island 14th April.

Passengers per Ship Competitor. From Singapore.—Mrs. Goodenough; Mr. Saunders, Merchant.

From Penang.—Mrs. Wardlaw and Child; Mr. Wardlaw, Assistant Surgeon.

DEPARTURES.

APRIL 21.—Arab Ship Rahomany, J. C. Batta, for Persian Gulph.

24. The Ship Protector, G. Waugh, for Straits and China in 6 or 7 days.

The Phœnix, E. R. Arthur, for Singapore, in a day or two.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

BIRTHS.

At Cawnpore, on the 11th April, the Lady of Captain H. L. Woorall, Deputy Pay-master, Cawnpore, of a Daughter.

At Allyghur, on the 6th April, the Lady of Edmund. Tritton, Esq. Assistant Surgeon, 36th Regiment Native Infantry, of a Daughter.

At Jaulnah, on the 23d March, Anne, the Wife of Conductor King, of a Son.

At Palaveram, on the 6th April, the Lady of Lieutenant and Adjutant Benwell, 46th Native Regiment, of a Daughter.

MARRIAGES.

None —

DEATHS.

At Calcutta, on Sunday, the 19th April, Mrs. Jane Gego, Widow of the late L. M. Gego, Esq. aged 55 years.

At Howrah, on the 21st April, Mrs. Margaret Kelly, wife of Mr. James Kelly, aged 36 years.

CIVIL APPOINTMENTS.

JUDICIAL DEPARTMENT.

9TH APRIL, 1829.

Mr. John Neave, Judge and Magistrate of Allyghur.

Mr. H. Fraser, Register of the Zillah Court of Bareilly, and Joint Magistrate stationed at Shahjehampore.

ECCLESIASTICAL APPOINTMENTS.

FORT WILLIAM; 4TH APRIL 1829.

GENERAL DEPARTMENT.

The Reverend T. Thomason, District Chaplain at Delhi, from 10th December 1828, in supercession of his Appointment of that date to the Old Church, Calcutta.

The Reverend J. J. Tusker, A. B, Dirtrict Chaplain at Saugor.

The Reverend W. O. Ruspini, District Chaplain at Dinapore.

Some swords and flat pieces of copper, which are probably defaced coins, have lately been found in digging the road from Grant Gunge towards Cawnpore. Similar articles were dug up sometime ago at Mynporee and other places.

The Cotton season is over now, and the crop is not a very large one. The Company have not bought so much this year as they used to do.

We understand that letters have been received from the Court of Directors expressive of the interest they take in the means that have been employed to cultivate and improve Saugor Island, and their anxiety to learn further particulars.

We some time ago heard of one wealthy Native gentleman having given a sum of 10,000 Rs. and another a sum of 40,000 Rs. for the purpose of erecting a steam engine to water the Chitpore road. It has also been reported that a project is in agitation to provide means for watering all the streets of Calcutta. Such a project is worthy the repuded liberal spirit of the present Government.

Indigo Crop.—Letters were yesterday received from the adjacent districts, giving but a melancholy account of the progress made by the Planters in their sowings, the greater part of whom complain bitterly, whilst others write in apparently good spirits. The truth is, that the rains have been very partial, the sowings amount to a half, and three-fourths of the land in cultivation. This may be said of the sowings generally, but a very few gentlemen have been fortunate enough to complete their sowings, and some complain of having had no rain at all.

In Moorshedabad, Kishenagur, Jessore, and Jellalpore, loud complaints are making, and it is the prevailing opinion, that down to the present date the season promises to be much like that of the past year. Bets are offered that the produce will not exceed 1,10,000 maunds.—*India Gazette, April 20.*

Under our Bombay head, our readers will find an article from the *Gazette* of that Presidency in reply to some observations of ours on a passage in some remarks of the Editor of that Paper on the Indo-British question. Our contemporary's explanations fully convince us, that we misconceived him as to the particular sentence on which we commented; but he may rely on it, that we never did him, so much injustice as to believe, him opposed to the Indo-Britons or to the rights of any class of subjects whatsoever. We should have read his paper to little purpose, if we could have ascribed to him such illiberality, and certainly if we had miscontrued his language to such an extent, we should not have hailed him as we did and do, as an able and zealous fellow labourer in the cause of truth and justice. In the actual case, we entirely agree with the Editor of the *Gazette*, and we never meant to inculcate, that until the Indo-Britons are relieved from the political disabilities of which they now with so much reason complain, they should neglect or abandon the probity and industry which lead to honour and fortune, and which no one can either give or take away. On the contrary, the most forcible argument they can urge against the restrictions they seek to have removed, is to show by their own conduct and by what they do in spite of them, that they are equally impolitic and unjust, that they check the energies of those who would be among the worthiest and most useful subjects of the state.—*Bengal Hurkaru, April 23.*

English Extracts.

THE MORNING CHRONICLE.—OCT. 30.

THE ANGLO-IRISH.

Concluded.

At the dinner of the Secretary of the Admiralty, each man proposes his remedy of Irish grievance. The loyal man is against all concessions, the Editor is for writing down Popery; the theorist conceives the potatoe the root of all evil, the bigot is for persecution, the Bishop is for conversion, and the Evangelisit is for preaching, whilst another is for making the people moral and industrious. But the errors of the Evangelical party, their absurdities, and the evils arising from both are most happily painted. A great party is given at Lady Kilbane's where zeal levels all distinctions, and the hedge preacher and schoolmaster is jostling the pink of Aristocracy. Gerald is importuned for a subscription to the Society, "You won't refuse, Mr. Blount," pleaded Miss Flint, with a fussy energy of features that had seen their spring time, and that appeared cast in the very mould for business. One of the Saints is Lady Angelica Hunt, in whose full, rich, and widely parted lips, and beautiful long neck, Gerald recognised the original of the Companion for the *Chapeau de Paille*, painted by an eminent artist, either at her Ladyship's or her Honourable Husband's instance, and since engraved and hung up in all the print shops through town." All the slang, or cant, and mischievous, if not cruel, aberrations of fanaticism, are correctly given. Miss Flint sums up her admiration of a celebrated preacher's speech by saying, "With my exhortations, and my morning and my nightly prayers," continued the Divine man, "I have at present little aid to afford you; gold or silver is not in my purse; here, notwithstanding, here is the dying gift of an only and heart-loved brother, sent to me across the wide Atlantic. As this moment, Mrs. Blount the dear Mr. Boanerges pulled out—Miss Flint's utterance became impeded—Some valuable trinkets? asked Gerald. His poor brother's watch, Sir, answered Miss Flint, bursting into tears, and then relieved, went on "Take it, my Lord," he said, addressing the Chairman, "take it, and keep it until Heaven gives me the means of releasing it, and those means may, I hope, soon accrue from"—From what? Madam, again inquired Gerald. "From the sale of my last volume of Sermons" sobbed Miss Flint. We need not name either the Preacher or the Ladies. The Report of the Society is then read, and it is stated that of 46 old women, to whom is lent from five to ten shillings each. "Ten deal in vegetables, six in fruit, eight in poultry, eight in fish, six in hardware, two in fuel, and six in offal." The character of Miss Flint—her vulgarity, impertinence, mischievous meddling and garrulity, her weakness of mind, unfeeling nature, and ultra piety, are painted with the hand of a master. Who can pass through life without meeting with scores of prototypes?

We could dispense with all of the novel relating to France. Our hero, looking out of his drawing-room window in Dublin, is told by the waiter the names of the gentlemen passing to the Four Courts; from this we learn that Mr. O'Connell was "a tall, lusty gentleman, with the Oxford grey suttout, buttoned below, but wide opened at the breast, and with the Quaker-like hat, and the good-humoured, healthy face, and his eyes cast down, and he walks firm and stout; all the people turn to look after him, Sir and then smile at each other as they pass. They like to see him walking so bravely along, with his broad shoulders and his full breast. A low, slight little gentleman, who walks so rapidly, jerking his arms, and putting out his under lip so often, and whose complexion is so bilious, and whose nose is rather short and now that he happens to look up—whose eyes are so dark, and fine and expressive—is Mr. Sheil. He is overtaken now by a very large person, who carries his head very high, and wears his clothes very loose, and has great whiskers, and a profusion of shirt collar, and bears a huge stick or club on his shoulder, is—Counsellor O'Gorman." Mr. Eneas M'Donnell is also a "a gigantic gentleman." Sir Harcourt Lees passes, and has "a broad red face, black coat and waistcoat, yellow leather breeches, top boots, spurs and a heavy whip," (a singular dress for a Clergyman). In this manner the leading characters of Ireland are described. Of Mr. O'Connell, as a speaker, we find that he has "the brogue; his long drawling way of speaking—his seesaw motion, his continued twirling of his chain and seals, the awkward sweep of his disengaged arm, and his bending low when he sought to be emphatic, was inveterately and broadly Irish." To this our author ought to have added, Mr. O'Connell's redundancy of bad action and of grimace. Mr. Sheil's oratory is described as altogether of a higher class.

A Rockite Meeting, and a nightly expedition form a conspicuous part of the best passages of the novel. A persecuting Scotch steward had made himself obnoxious by his proselytism, his want of justice and feeling, and lastly, by his indiscreet application of a system, without reflecting upon the local circumstances of the peasantry. The house is attacked, well defended, but forced, and Bignel is pulled from his hiding-place. "His head was bare; his coat off; perhaps he had thrown it by to leave himself more free for defence; but he now made no struggle against his ferocious enemies; his head hung on his breast, his eyes were cast down, and the hue of anticipated death swarthed his features. Indeed, he seemed stupified, and insensible to the fate that awaited him. Kneel down, Bignel, cried Martin, dashing him on the ground; the victim fell prostrate. Stop a hand, boys continued the maddened husband and father, and he ran towards the road. Gerald repressed, at this respite, the acting of a determination formed in Bignel's favour. It is a shame for a pious body like you to lie flat there, said Dennis—stay on your knees as you're bid, and he seized Biguel's arm and placed him in a kneeling posture. The silence and repose that for a moment had previously ensued most probably prepared the land-steward for becoming conscious of Hogan's sudden words and action, and now, wavering from side to side as he knelt, he stared around him. Yes, it was I that stirred you, resumed Dennis, bending close to Bignel's face, and don't you remember me, gossip; I am the ould fellow that's forced to take to labouring work and to selling some beer and whiskey in a house, in the village below, that I have at a double rack rent from one you know, because the same body took my dacent farum from me, to let it out at another rack-rent———. And must I give up the ground you let to me for two years, afore good witnesses? asked Larry O'Dea, or send the childer to your school, Misther Bignel. Will your Honour take the security I offered for the last gale, and let the cattle out o' the pound to-morrow morning? enquired another.—I'd trouble you, Sir, if you please, for a good word in the next letter you write to Lord Clangore, instead of penning us all down to be rapes and rogues, said a fourth. Bignel, demanded the youth who had befriended Gerald and Flood in the bog—his good humour now gone, his brow deadly, and his tones deep—was it by psalm-singing and bible-reading, and nothing else, that you coaxed my mother to quit her fatherless children, and her ould home, and her ould prayers, to go among the Swaddlers, and be a servant in your house? Bignel, how cum that? screamed Martin, re-appearing with the dead infant in his arms, and flinging it on the ground before the kneeling man. Draw out afore him, boys, and give me the first offer."

Thus is the poor man reproached for his misdeeds? but, fortunately, before the first "offer," or blow, or shot, Bignel is rescued, and the oppressed and maddened peasantry retire without their revenge.

THE SCOTS TIMES.—NOV. 22.

A letter from Paris says, that the Emperor Nicholas will issue shortly another manifesto, in which he will repeat his offer to treat with Turkey on the conditions proposed at the opening of the campaign.

It is said that Mr. Simon Cox's commission on the recovery of British claims against the Spanish Government amounts to upwards of £20,000, exclusive of travelling expences.

We have heard, on good authority, that Sir Henry Halford, on Tuesday, at a house in town which was mentioned to us, gave a most satisfactory account of his Majesty's health.—*Morning Chronicle.*

The Duke of Clarence is gradually recovering strength. His Royal Highness took a long walk on Tuesday in Bushby Park and its neighbourhood.

The general mourning for the Queen of Wirtemberg having terminated, we observe that many families are resuming their gay winter colours. Its effects have been very generally felt in Coventry, Spitalfields, and Macclesfield.

Terry, the comedian, has been compelled to quit the stage, in consequence of an extraordinary failure of memory, arising, it is said, from ill health. He has been recently left, we understand, by the demise of a relation, £3,000, with a considerable provision for each of his children.

It may be reasonably expected, that the importations of Foreign Grain will be large for the next month or two, and employment will be found for capital now lying as it were useless. The current rate of interest in the City continues from 2½ to 3 per cent, on the best descriptions of acceptances. In the Stock Exchange there is such a glut of money that it bears no interest at all for a fortnight or three weeks.

On Tuesday and Wednesday nights, *London* and its neighbourhood, and we know not how far besides, were visited by one of the most dense fogs ever remembered. The appearance of the atmosphere was singularly awful; the strongest gas lights only resembled, even in the closest contact with them, a farthing rushlight enclosed in a dingy bladder; and there was a frosty dampness and mephitic exhalation from the fog which was sadly dangerous to the old and the aching, as the darkness was to the young and the giddy. Those who ventured out to banish care by visits to the theatres, were the worst off of all; for, in addition to groping homewards at midnight, they actually saw nothing of the plays, for the fog very quietly and gradually took possession of these lofty buildings, and soon made pit, gallery, boxes, and stage, "darkness visible." The gods in the galleries called for lights, but stars in the firmament would not have served them in the dense atmosphere which enveloped every thing. In the streets and roads, we lament to say, many accidents happened, and even with lighted links the utmost caution became necessary, and people were seen tumbling about every where. The fog was so dense down the river that all business in loading and unloading shipping was nearly suspended.

A letter from Paris states, that Captain Bligh, the late husband of Mrs Helena Bligh (now Wellesley), died on the 15th ult., at Vallence on his way to Nice.

Considerable quantities of base coin are now in circulation—especially shillings and sixpences. They are tolerably well executed.

James Parke, Esq., of the Northern Circuit, is to be the New Judge of the Court of King's Bench—an appointment which has given universal satisfaction to the Bar.—*Courier.*

The settlement at Cape Coast Castle is now to be governed by a committee of three merchants. When under the Government controul, the expences were nearly £30,000 per annum—under the present management £4,000, which sum Ministers have consented to grant.

We are glad to find that the silk trade is at present very brisk at Taunton. A lace manufactory has been erected lately by Mr Cox, which also employs about 2,000 hands. A reform in the notoriously corrupt system at [illegible] tions has likewise taken place, Messrs. Peach, and Seymour having refused to pay the gratuity of £6, 4s. per head. Houses are erecting in every direction.—*Weekly Free Press.*

Dr Pearson, the celebrated physician, who died at his house in Hanover Square, on Saturday evening last, having nearly reached his 80th year, met his death in the following manner:—Indefatigable in the pursuit of study, he sat up every night later than any person of his family. On Saturday night he remained as usual the last up, and on Sunday morning he was found lying at the bottom of the stairs, swollen, and with a large wound in his head, the scalp being half raised, and a great quantity of blood having flowed. He was taken up immediately and put to bed, but in the evening he died. It is supposed that he fell backward on reaching the top of the first flight of stairs, and rolled down to the bottom without being able to call for help.—Pearson was the Senior Physician of St George's Hospital.

Dining or Dancing.—The members of the corporation are grievously disappointed at the determination of the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs to give a ball instead of a dinner at Guildhall on Wednesday next. There has been a great deal of murmuring; and some go so far as to say, that the disappointment will ruin the reputation which his Lordship has already acquired. Tickets are issued to about 1,200.—*Times.*

The stamp duty upon almanacks for 1828, amounts to the sum of £30,106 3s 9d, which at 1s 3d each, exhibits a circulation of 451,593.

THE ATHENÆUM.—NOV. 5.

ZILLAH.

Zillah; a Tale of the Holy City. By the 'Author of Brambletye House,' 'The Tor Hill,' 'Reuben Apsley,' &c, 4 vols. 12mo. Colburn. London, 1828.

ALTHOUGH it has been the misfortune of Mr. Horace Smith, by an unlucky selection of time and subject matter, to appear disagreeably contrasted with the greatest of modern novelists, yet the world will hear with some surprise of his now entering into literary rivalship with the most learned and scarce-remembered Selden. Such is, nevertheless, the case. The first of England's antiquaries, in his numerous folios on the religious polity and customs of the Hebrews, has scarcely displayed more research into the memorials of that nation, or

(*Continued in the Second Sheet.*)

BOMBAY.—PRINTED AND PUBLISHED FOR THE *PROPRIETORS*, AT THE GAZETTE PRESS, NO. 10, MILITARY SQUARE, BY *THOS. RIGBY*.

WHERE ADVERTISEMENTS, ESSAYS, POETICAL PIECES, ARTICLES OF INTELLIGENCE &c. &c. WILL BE THANKFULLY RECEIVED.

Gentlemen about to change their Stations, are requested to give Notice thereof to the PROPRIETORS, who will pay due attention to their Orders.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 13TH, 1829.

(Continued from the Gazette.)

been more thoroughly tedious in the display, than the unwearied author of 'Brambletye House.' We can strongly recommend the work to those who are anxious exactly to ascertain how the Jews walked and talked, and ate and drank, and dressed and slept, and sacrificed, some few years B. C.; and, if the heroine should not prove duly interesting, we assure them they may acquire a thorough knowledge of 'Valdachius of Byssus,' and conchylian *pallia*, veils of the real *opus Phrygium*, and *vectoralia* embroidered with bombycina silk. We can promise, too, a rapid survey of every country directly or indirectly under Roman influence, and a proper combination of more natural prodigies than Pliny wrote of, with more unnatural incidents than ever started from the pens of Ratcliffe or Roche. In short, the attractions of this work are so uncommon, and so manifold, that, lest our commentary should too much resemble those startling programes by which itinerant showmen sometimes induce the youth of the provinces to lay out many pennies sterling, we hasten at once to sketch and make some extracts from the story.

The time is during the second triumvirate; and the heroine the daughter of the second high-priest of the Jews, who were then ruled by the dissolute Antigonus. Greater part of the first volume is occupied by the ceremonies of the Pentecost, unenlivened by many incidents of importance, except the appearance of a pretended prophet, Esau, who afterwards makes some figure in the work as a son of Zillah's stepmother, a leader of a band of robbers, and an aspirant to the Jewish crown. There is also a black shadow occasionally interrupting the festivities of the scene, reminding us, if our memories be not very treacherous, of a certain disagreeable old woman, intended for a palpable hit, and haunting Brambletye House. Malachi, the father of Zillah, is despatched to Rome, as the envoy of his Sovereign, to counteract the intrigues of Herod with the triumvir Antony. Rather improvidently, he takes his daughter with him. The journey is unmarked [illegible] incident, but replete with learning and des[illegible]. We must extract one pleasing episode illustrative of two stanzas in 'Childe Harold.' A fugitive gladiator adopts the somewhat novel expedient of robbing the worthy Malachi's equipage of a leader to aid his flight. The horse throws and wounds him; the pursuers appear, and Zillah marvels whither he has vanished.

'As she gazed vaguely around her, listening rather than looking, she perceived something stealthily moving amid the foliage, midway up one of the prodigious oaks, scarcely twenty yards from their carriage. At first she conjectured it to be some wild creature, but another moment undeceived her. Yes, yes, it was he—the fugitive, holding his sword in his mouth, and clambering up the oaken tower as if he had been fashioned by nature for the purpose, a clawed animal, a thing of the woods. Instantly averting her eyes, lest their gaze should direct others to the same spot, she fixed them upon the ground, and, clasping her hands, remained for some moments in an agony of suspence, almost afraid to breathe, and still more fearful of betraying her emotion. The shout of many voices, the clamour of a brazen-throated trumpet blowing a peal of triumph, and the hoarse cries of "Found! found! In the tree! In the great oak!" revealed to her, that the object of her deep solicitude was discovered and as she clung to her father, trembling with agitation, and uttering an involuntary sob of sympathetic anguish, she again cast up her eyes to see whether the poor wretch might not still possess some chance of escape.

'Conscious as he must have been that he was discovered, he neither accelerated nor retarded his progress; but, appearing to bestow no attention whatever upon the hubbub beneath him, and the numerous pursuers who were now all converging hastily towards the spot, he continued climbing up—up—up, till he had nearly gained the summit of the tree, where a leafless bare bough, apparently one that had been blasted by the lightning, shot itself into the giddy air, and stretched athwart the road. Along this crazy, fearful perch he began to crawl upon his hands and knees, still holding the sword in his mouth. The branch trembled—it swayed to and fro—it bent with his weight. Zillah shut her eyes with a shudder; she tried even to stop her ears, expecting every moment to hear the appalling crash, the death shriek—the horrible signal that he was precipitated from that terrific height, and dashed to atoms upon the rocks.

'As nothing indicated the catastrophe she had anticipated, she again ventured to look up. Still retaining the wreath around his helmet; he had now seated himself at the forked extremity of the bough, with his face towards the tree; and, brandishing his sword in his right hand, poised in mid air, swinging between heaven and earth, like a wounded eagle upon his eyry, he seemed resolved to await his assailants upon the perilous field of battle that he had chosen for himself. Zillah was at a loss to account for some small object that kept momentarily glistering in the sunshine beneath him, and losing itself in the shade, until a plashing sound drew her eyes to the road below, where she beheld a crimson circle formed by the continual dropping of his blood! Her previous sympathy with the sufferer was hardly capable of increase, but her indignation against his ruthless pursuers was not a little inflamed at this pitiable sight.

'By this time the horsemen, descending from the brow of the mountain, stood together under the tree, as if waiting for orders; while several of their comrades on foot successively made their appearance, and stationed themselves around the oak, without offering to climb it After a short interval, a huge, ferocious-ruffian-like fellow, holding a trumpet in one hand, and a sword in the other, came out of the bushes; puffing and panting, to the spot, and immediately began to issue orders, as if he were the leader of the party. "Shall I bring him down with an arrow?" asked one of the horsemen, adjusting his bow;—"he is a dead shot as he sits now, and we shall never catch him otherwise, unless we wait till he drops out of the tree from hunger."

'"At your peril, sirrah!" bawled the leader, shaking his sword at the fellow who had made the proposition. "He is my best man—worth any two of ye. Besides, haven't I entered him, and been paid the deposit, for the great match at Capua, and the festival of Jupiter at Beneventum? No, no, we must fetch the rascal down without hurting him. Let's see—let's see." Going out into the road for the purpose of taking a more exact observation of the fugitive's position, he began to shake and scratch his head, muttering to one of his companions, "Shouldn't mind putting an arrow into him myself, if he weren't up so high, so desperate high. Wing him as delicately as you will, the fall is sure to spoil him. Ugly job! Then, if I send up after him, no use—the chap is no flincher—will never have a thumb pointed at him—will fight till all the flesh is hacked off his bones. Besides, the bough won't hold two—shall lose 'em both:—'twould cost a good round sum to replace 'em. Coax him down—coax him down."

'Raising his hoarse rough voice so as to be heard by the man in the tree, he endeavored to wheedle him down by the most solemn promises of granting him his freedom after the Jupiter festival at Beneventum, winking at the same time to his companion, and swearing in an under-tone, that the runaway rogue should be effectually prevented from repeating this prank, if he could only get him safe into his clutches. His fawning, yet hoarse loud voice, and the villanous savage chuckle of his under-tone, as he sneered at the credulity of the dupe he thought himself about to cajole, offered a singular contrast to the foreign accent, but clear, resolute, honest intonation of his intended victim.—"You have already repeatedly made me the same promise, and have as often violated your vow," said the latter.

'"True, but I mean to keep it now. By Castor and Pollux, I do! (Say any thing to get the rascal out of the tree.)"

'"Have you any objection to dip your two hands in what you have so long lived by—my blood;—there is plenty of it on the ground beneath;—to lift them up to Heaven, and wear by Hercules to give me my discharge after the festival of Beneventum;"

"Any objection?—not I—none in the world.)A lie more or less cannot make any great odds, so here goes.)" He advanced to the little pool of blood, and was stooping to fulfil the stipulation, when the wretched fugitive, rendered desperate by the manifest impossibility of his escape, knowing by sad experience that the most solemn oaths of his villanous master were utterly unworthy of credit, and resolved to inflict a richly merited punishment upon his oppressor, while he got rid of his own miserable existence at the same time, had no sooner decoyed him under the tree than he threw himself headlong down upon him from his fearful eyry in the sky, and both were instantly dashed to pieces on the flinty pavement of the Appian road.'—Vol. ii. pp. 135 142.

(To be Concluded.)

ANECDOTE.

Cumberland, the dramatist, in his Memoirs gives the following account of a celebrated Spanish actress:—"I was often tempted to the theatre, which was small, dark, ill-furnished, and ill-attended; yet, when the celebrated, tragic actress, know by the title of the Tirana, played, it was a treat which, I should suppose, no other stage then in Europe could compare with. That extraordinary woman, whose real name I do not remember, and whose real origin cannot be traced, till it is settled from what particular nation or people we are to derive the outcast race of gipsies, was not less formed to strike beholders with the beauty and commanding majesty of her person, than to astonish all that heard her by the powers that nature and art had combined to give her. My friend, Count Santa, who had honourable access to this great stage heroine, intimated to her the very high expectation I had formed of her performances, and the eager desire I had to see her in one of her capital characters; telling her at the same time that I had been a writer for the stage in my own country. In consequence of this intimation, she sent me word that I should have notice from her when she wished me to come to the theatre, till when she desired I would not present myself in my box upon any night, for it was only when she liked her part, and was in the humour to play well, that she wished me to be present. In obedience to her message, I waited several days, and, at last, received the looked-for summons. I had not been many minutes in the theatre before she sent a mandate to me to go home, for that she was in no disposition that evening for playing well, and should neither do justice to her own talents nor to my expectations. I instantly obeyed this whimsical injunction, knowing it to be so perfectly in character with the capricious humour of her tribe. When something more than a week had passed, I was again invited to the theatre, and permitted to sit out the whole representation. I had not then enough of the language to understand much more than the incidents of the play, which was of the deepest cast of tragedy; for, in the course of the plot, she murdered her infant children, and exhibited them dead on the stage, lying on each side of her, whilst she, sitting on the bare floor between them (her attitude, action, features, and tones defying all description,) persented such a highwrought picture of hysteric frenzy—"laughing wild amidst severest wo"—as placed her, in my judgment, at the very summit of her art; in fact, I have no conception that the powers of acting can be carried higher; and such was the effect upon the audience that, whilst the spectators in the pit, having caught a kind of sympathetic frenzy from the scene, were rising up in a tumultuous manner, the word was given out, by authority, for letting fall the curtain; and a catastrophe, probably too strong for exhibition, was not allowed to be completed. A few minutes had passed, when this wonderfull creature, led in by Pietra Santa, entered my Box; the artificial paleness of her checks—her eyes, which she had dyed of a bright vermilion round the edges of the lids—her fine arms, bare to the shoulders—the wild magnificence of her attire, and the profusion of her dishevelled locks, glossy-black as the plumage of the raven, gave her the appearance of something so more than human—such a syble, such an imaginary being—so sawful, so impressive—that my blood chilled as she approached me—not to ask, but to claim my applause; demanding of me if I had ever seen any actress that could be compared with her in my own or any other country? "I was determined," she said, "to exert myself for you this night; and if the sensibility of the audience would have suffered me to have concluded the scene, I should have convinced you that I do not boast of my own performances without reason."

(FROM THE FORGET ME NOT")

THE RED FLAG AT THE FORE.

BY "THE OLD SAILOR."

"NEVER shall I forget my emotions on first ascending the side of the ship in which I commenced my career as a soilor. It was just about the time when Nelson and the Nile was the universal theme of conversation; our theatres echoed to the shouts of "Rule Britannia," and the senate-house rang with plaudits for the achievements of naval valour. But, ah! how few who rejoiced in the triumphs of victory gave one thought to the hardships, privations, and oppressions, under which the gallant seaman laboured! Boy-like, I thought it was a jovial life; and, when standing on the deck, with the British ensign floating at the peak, and the bull-dogs (cannon) peeping from their port-holes, I felt "ay, every inch a hero." Besides, there was my handsome uniform, with bright gilt buttons bearing the impress of the anchor, and my dirk, just long enough to spit a partridge, swinging like a cook's skewer by my side, and a leathern belt with two fierce lions heads in front, and, that summit of a schoolboy's ambition, the cocked hat and gold rosettes. What child of twelve years could resist the temptation? So I e'en kissed my poor mother—who used to compare the rattling of the rain, as it ran down the spout into the water-butt to the roaring of the waves, and for whom gilded buttons and cocked-up hats had no charms—shook my father by the hand, as he gave me the bill for my out fit, to make me (by calculating the expense) more careful of my clothes—threw my arms round the neck of my weeping sister, whilst she slyly thrust something into my waistcoat pocket, which I afterwards found was all her own private little store of cash—and away I started, with glory in my eye, to leave "home, sweet home," far, far behind me.

"The ship which I was going to join was a fine dashing frigate, commanded by a friend of my father's friend, to whom I received the most handsome recommendations. I say friend of my father's friend, for such he was represented to me; but the fact is, my worthy dad was a freeman of no contemptible borough, besides holding a considerable influence over a certain number of *independent* voters; and one of the candidates, whilst canvassing for the general election, had declared that "I was cut out for a sailor"—that "he had interest at the Admiralty," and made no doubt that, by diligence and attention, I should soon carry the red flag at the fore" I thought so too; but what the "red flag at the fore" meant, I was just as ignorant as I was of cukoo-clock making. Nevertheless it sounded well; the candiate became an M. P., and I was sent on board, a stranger among strangers, and about as much patronized as a widow's pig upon a village-green.

"I had never seen a ship—I had never seen the sea; and when the wide ocean burst upon my view, rolling its mighty billows in majestic grandeur, I began to think that they were not the most pleasant things in life to play with, particularly for such a littlefellow as myself; but when the stupendous bulwarks of Britain appeared, as they lay at anchor in the bay, with their shining sides reflected in the waves, and their bright ensigns flashing in the sun, fear gave way to admiration, and I began to sing—

"I'm a jolly roving tar,
Fearing neither wound nor scar,
And many a tightish breeze, then, have, I seen."

"But, bless your heart! I had seen nothing then; nevertheless, I thought of the "red flag at the fore;" and as the boat lightly skimmed the surface of the dark-blue waters, a feeling of honest pride swelled in my little breast—henceforth I was to be devoted to my king and country.

"The first lieutenant received me very graciously. The wonders which every where presented themselves almost overwhelmed me with astonishment and delight. But, alas! this was not of long duration; for a youngster about my own age accompanied me to the cockpit, where I was to take up my abode. The dark cavern which formed the mess-birth, where a ray of daylight never entered, seemed rather horrible to my imagination, and the motley group of all ages, from ten to twenty-five that filled it did not inspire me with much confidence.

"At the door stood a stout negro, scarcely visible, except by his white teeth and his rolling eyes, which strongly reminded me of Robinson Crusoe's monster in the cave, and a little sprig of a midshipman was venting imprecations on him for not having the dinner ready. Surrounding a table inside the birth, which was illumined by two *dwarf* candles, that appeared as if they had never reached their proper growth, sat eight or ten small officers employed in various ways. One was playing a difficult piece of music on the flute, with the notes placed before him propped up by a quart bottle. A companion, to annoy and ridicule him, had put his pocket-comb between two pieces of paper, and, applying it to his mouth, produced a sound more execrable than the bag-pipes, yet still endeavouring to imitate the tune. Two youths in the farthest corner had quarrelled, and were settling their dispute in a boxing-match. Another seemed totally abstracted from the scene and leaning his elbows on the table, was contemplating the miniature of a fair-haired girl, whose mild blue eyes beamed with love and constancy. On the opposite side of the table, two youngsters with a treatise on [illegible] arguing in no very seamanship before them [illegible] gentle terms on their [illegible] proficiency in naval tactics. At the head of the table an old master's mate was exercising his authority in preserving peace; but as he was engaged at the same time in mixing a good *stiff* glass of grog, his orders were either disregarded or laughed at. But there was one pale-faced lad, with a countenance full of intellectual expression, whom I shall never forget. He sat by himself, with a small writing-desk before him, and on it lay a letter, the writer of which, not satisfied with filling up each page with black ink, had crossed the lines with red; and this letter he was endeavouring to answer. The noise had disturbed him, for sheet after sheet had been torn up, and lay in a pile by his side. He looked at the combatants, and a gentle murmur escaped him; he turned to the musicians, and a smile lighted up his features; he cast his eyes towards the youth whose thoughts were with the pole-star of his affections, and a shade of melancholy sat upon his brow. At this moment he caught sight of me, as I stood at the door undetermined whether to advance or to recede, and his hand was instantly extended. He closed his desk, remarking that "his sister must wait another day," and—but why need I recount every particular;—from that hour we were friends.

"Ay, how often, when the pale moon at midnight has thrown her silver beams upon the bosom of the wave, or when the star-gemmed canopy of heaven has glistened with its myriads of glories, have we two stood together, holding sweet converse on the past, and picturing bright scenes of future fame! Yes! hand in hand, we have stood like brothers, talking of those sweet spots, endeared by every tie of fond regard, where first we revelled in our infancy. Yet, oh God!—the vision is even now before me—when I beheld that pale-faced youth struggling in the agonies of death—those features full of mild benevolence, still more deadly in their hue, and hideous in convulsive writhings—the hand, that I had so often pressed with real unabated friendship, dyed in the life-stream from his heart, as he worked his fingers in the deep wound that dismissed his noble spirit! It was in action, when rage and vengeance lashed the passions into fury. Yes! there he fell and the ocean was his grave.

"But to return to my introduction. Almost at the same moment that I entered the berth, the quartermaster came down, and inquired if Mr. Moriarty was below. A fine handsome young man, about two and twenty, immediately

Digitized with financial assistance from the Government of Maharashtra on 28 June, 2017

answered in the affirmative. "Here's a letter for you, sir" said the quarter-master, "with the Admiralty seal on the back, and a direction full of sheep-shanks and long splices in the front."

"Eh, eh, Johnson!" replied the young officer; "the old story, I suppose. The door of promotion is shut, and, by and by, I dare say, they will send me word that the key's lost. But let us see, you old sea-dragon, and don't stand turning it over and over there, like a Lapland witch at her incantations?"

"The veteran was examining the letter with rather an inquisitive eye; for his other eye was on an equally inquisitorial visit to a full bottle of rum that stood upon the table; and he hesitated to give up his charge to the young officer, who, I now perceived, had his right arm in a sling, in consequence, as I afterwards learned, of a wound received in the battle of Aboukir.

"Cantations, or no cantations, sir," replied the old quarter-master; "this here letter weighs heavy, and I've been close-hauled for these two days past; and it's dry work, sir, that tack and half-tack."

"Well, well, Johnson," rejoined the midshipman; "you want a glass of grog, and you shall have it; so, steward, give him one, d'ye hear? And now hand over the scrawl."

"Eh, eh, sir," said Johnson; "and if it arn't freighted with a pair of white lapelles—put some more rum in, you black angel!—then call old Johnson a lubber, that's all." Moriarty laughed; but it was evident that he took the letter with some degree of tremor, especially as one of the youngsters jocosely addressed him as "*Lieutenant* Moriarty."

"Hold your prating, simpleton!" said he; "you won't find commissions so plentiful when you come to my age, unless you happen to be a stray slip of nobility, or have strong parliamentary interest to back you."

"The old quarter-master had been wrangling with the black steward for another drop; and then, holding up his grog, exclaimed, "Your health, Lieutenant Moriarty! and I hope I shall live to see you carry the 'red flag at the fore."

"With all my heart, Johnson," replied Moriarty, his eyes sparkling with pleasure, for the letter was now unfolded; "and see here is the first step up the rathines, sure enough; whether I shall ever reach the mast-head or not is another thing."

"It was an order from the Admiralty to go on shore and receive his commission; and every one crowded round him full of congratulations.

"I cannot say but I felt a little jealous about the "red flag at the fore;" for I considered *that* as my exclusive right, though utterly ignorant what it meant. But I was soon enlightened on the subject; for, being naturally communicative, I mentioned my expectations of getting the "red flag at the fore" during dinner, and several of the little midshipmen nearly choked themselves with laughing at me. I then learned that "the red flag at the fore was the distinction of a vice-admiral of the red; a station that not more than one officer in five thousand ever attained, and even then only through very distinguished merit or peculiar good fortune. Nevertheless I was nothing daunted, and "the red flag at the fore" urged me on.

"We sailed a few days afterwards with a convoy for Bombay and China, but destined to cruise ourselves in the neighbourhood of the Cape of Good Hope. We had not quitted port more than a week when we encountered a very severe gale. It was the first time I had beheld the sea in such commotion, and the spectacle was awfully grand. The noble ship was borne like a weed upon the ocean, at the mercy of the tempest, which howled through the rigging, so as to deaden the shouts of the seamen, while furling the heavy sails upon the yards. Billow after billow beat over us; and as the rolling waves dashed up their frothy crests to heaven, roaring in the wildness of their fury, I could not help thinking how different [redacted] noise was from the comparison of my p[redacted]ther, when she heard the rain patter into the water-butt. The convoy, two heavy-laden Indiamen and transports with troops, were scattered in every direction; but now and then we could distinguish one or two, as they appeared for a moment on the summit of the foaming surge, like dim specks upon the verge of the horizon.

"Night came, and brought its frowning horrors—a pithy darkness, which seemed almost palpable to the touch, hung with a funeral gloom above, whilst the wild waves, lashed by the raging tempest into sparkling foam served but to render the blackness of the heavens more dense and horrible. At the commencement of the gale the wind was dead against us, and the ship was hove-to under a close-reefed main-top-sail; but towards midnight the wind veered in our favour, and we flew through the liquid element with astonishing rapidity. The shifting of the gale had produced a still wilder commotion in the waves, which seemed to be struggling for the mastery. Wave after wave came raging after us, and threatening to ingulf the frigate; but, like a bird upon the wing, the gallant vessel lifted to the swell, and rushed down the steep abyss, tracking her path with brilliancy and light.

"I cannot say but the spectacle rather terrified me, and I more than once wished the "red flag at the fore" at the——

"Stop!" says the reader, "and do not conclude the sentence."

"But really, gentle reader, I must—for I was merely going to say that I wished the "red flag at the fore" at the mast-head, and myself snug in my own little bedroom, with my poor mother to tie my night-cap, and to tuck me in.

"Ossian, or Byron, I forget which, says: "Once more upon the waters, yet once more, and the waves bound beneath me as a steed that knows his rider;" but I found a vast deal of difference between mounting the speckled waves and riding my own pretty little piebald pony.

"Morning at length appeared; the wind had again changed, and the ship was once more hove-to. But, if the gale of the preceding night had been furious, it now came with redoubled violence, and the stately vessel, which had so lately steered her course in majesty and pride, lay writhing and groaning between the billows, like the soul of the mighty struggling with the last pangs of mortality.

"Orders were given to furl the foresail, and about sixty of the best seamen sprang aloft to execute the command. Already had they extended themselves upon the yard, and were gathering up the folds of the heavy canvas, when a tremendous sea came, like an Alpine mountain, rushing towards us. As the poor wretch, when the fierce eye of some famished beast of prey is glaring on him, stands fixed and immoveable; so did the seamen suspend their labours when they saw the waters of destruction approaching. No human voice could warn them of their danger, no hand could be out-stretched to save them. There seemed to be a momentary stillness in the storms, and a shuddering instinct crept through every spirit—a horrible dread of they knew not what.

"Still onward rolled the wave—it struck the vessel on the bows, and threw its ponderous burden on the deck. A crash, mingled with a wild, tumultuous yell, ensued, and when the spray had cleared, it was found that the foremast had been swept away, and upwards of fifty brave fellows were buried in the waves. Some still remained entangled in the rigging, but man after man was washed away, till one alone was left. We could see him—we could speak to him—but only that Power who holds the tempests in his hands could rescue him from death. There he struggled,—blank despair in every feature, as his strong limbs writhed round the shattered mast, and with convulsive agony he buffeted the waves. Of what avail was human strength in such an hour of peril? His hold relaxed—it became weaker, and slowly he settled in his watery grave.

"I need not describe the effects with such a scene produced upon the mind of a boy not thirteen years of age; and even at this moment, so strong are first impressions, the crash, the yell, and the agonised contortions of that drowning man are present to my mind in all their horrors.

"The wreck was cleared, the storm abated. A jury-mast was erected, and once more the stately frigate held her way upon the glassy surface of the azure wave. The first duty was to collect the convoy, and heavy forebodings of their fate were whispered among the crew. One by one, however, they gathered round us, showing manifest indications of the recent storm.

"There is something peculiarly interesting to a seaman in the assembling of ships after a gale of wind. It occasions a sensation which a landsman can never feel, unless it is that sort of melancholy satisfaction when friends meet who have surmounted adversity together, but with the apprehension of similar calamity still before them. Several of the convoy were yet undiscovered, and as the evening was closing in, the heavy report of a distant gun came booming on the waters. Another and another followed in rapid succession, and the frigate's course was directed towards the spot whence the sounds proceeded.

"The sun went down in glory—its radiance tinged the bosom of the liquid element, but it never rose again on those whose signals of distress we heard. They must have seen his last beams arching the heavens with their golden brightness, and light and hope must have expired to them for ever.

"The wind opposed our progress, and the swell still rolled against us, though now it was only the heaving of the sea, without its breaking violence. Still we approached nearer to the object of our search, as the noise of the guns was more distinct, and the flashes were plainly visible. At length, about midnight, by the help of glasses, a dismasted ship was distinguished rolling like a log upon the waters. Every nerve was strained, every effort was made to intimate that assistance was at hand, and the boats were prepared to give succour, or to snatch from destruction. The sight was eagerly bent towards the spot where the clear horizon was broken by the dark object of our good intentions. Suddenly the curve appeared connected—in vain the eye sought the vessel in distress; for nothing obstructed the union of sky and ocean, and "She's gone!" was simultaneously exclaimed by officers and men.

"Yes, she was gone, and the gallant ship that had endured the fury of the tempest, sunk when its wrath was spent. But that tempest had doubtless shaken her stout frame, and rent her joints asunder. Yet it was hard to perish almost within the grasp of safety.

"Hopes were still entertained that some, if not all, had escaped in the boats. Our own were hoisted out, and having neared the supposed spot, were immediately dispatched. The morning dawned in magnificence and splendour—the sun rose in glorious majesty, but his earliest beams glanced on a scattered wreck, that told a tale of death. The boats were actively employed in passing to and fro, but no appearance of human beings could be discerned. The launch was discovered bottom upwards, and another boat broken nearly in two. The truth was soon disclosed, for the name ATLAS on the stern of the launch informed us that nearly two hundred victims perished in the deep. How the catastrophe had happened could only be matter of conjecture.

"One of our boats fell in with some floating spars, which were lashed together so as to form a kind of floating raft, and, on turning them over a scence presented itself that filled every soul with anguish. A young feamale, apparently about twenty-two, with an insant fastened round her body, had been secured to the timber—perhaps the last sad office of a tender husband, who in the affectionate solicitude of heart, had vainly hoped to rescue them from death. They were taken on board the frigate, sewed up in a hammock, and again consigned to that element at once their destruction and their grave.

"One other ship was still misssing: what became of her I never heard; but, after waiting a proper time, we pursued our way to the island of St. Jago, the place of rendezvous. A succession of fine weather soon deadened the remembrance of the past, and by the time of our reaching the Cape de Verds, the "red flag at the fore" had once more gained the ascendancy. The novelties which presented themselves at Port Praya, the oranges, the cocoa-nuts, and all, the monkeys, sporting in their native cunning, unrestrained, among the green foliage, were delightful; whilst the waters in the bay were so clear and transparent, that fish could be distinctly seen at the depth of from thirty to forty feet, swimming above the silver sand that covered the bottom.

"Having refitted and watered, the anchor was once more weighed, and we again directed our course to the place of destination. At the latitude appointed we parted from our convoy, and then were left alone. Days, weeks, passed on, and no sail ever appeared in sight to change the dull monotony. It was still the same unvaried scene of sky and ocean, and not unfrequently severe and boisterous weather. At the end of five weeks we were gratified by the sight of a ship steering towards us, and in a few hours had retaken a fine Indiaman, prize to a French frigate. No time was lost in securing her: but the irreparable devastation among our crew rendered it necessary to proceed with our recapture to Madras; and thither we hastened.

"On our arrival, fresh scenes, that appeared like enchantment, opened upon me. The natives on their catamarans, formed of three or four logs lashed together, dashing without dismay through the tremendous surf that rolled upon the beach with everlasting roar, and the manners and habits of the people filled my young mind with wonder and admiration. I regret that my first letter to my poor mother is not forth-coming: in fact, the worthy soul considered it such a concentration of genius and talent—I much question whether there was not some little exaggeration in my descriptions—that she wore it completely out by carrying it in her pocket to show to all her friends and neighbours.

"We remained three years in the East Indies without any thing material occurring, and then the cry was— "Huzza, for old England!" But it would be an almost endless task were I to enumerate all my adventures, perilous and humorous, and sometimes acombination of both in my strenuous endeavours to attain the "red flag at the fore." Before my six years had expired I had been in seven different engagements, received three wounds (one of them severe), been once shipwrecked, and once taken prisoner, but escaped. Storms I had weathered many; had visited the coast of Africa, South America, and New South Wales; but still I endured every thing for the sake of the "red flag at the fore."

"At the expiration of six years I passed my examination for lieutenant, and received my certificate of qualification, which after waiting a modest time, I forwarded with a memorial to my patron, who had been elevated to the house of peers. His answer, was, that "things were materially changed since I first went to sea; the same individuals were not now in office, and he much questioned whether he could obtain my promotion; indeed he hinted that it would be better for me to quit the service, and apply myself to some other profession." I cannot describe my disappointment and vexation. Through the representations of this man, I had given up the sweets of childhood, to endure the severest hardships and privations. I had toiled unflinchingly in my duty; I had fought the battles of my country, and could show my honourable scars; and thus to have the "red flag at the fore" torn down by the hand I expected to raise me!—my pride and every feeling of my heart revolted against it. I was determined to persevere.

"Other six years passed away, in which I was a partaker of some of the most brilliant achievements of the war, when I was honoured, after thirteen years' servitude, with a lieutenant's commission. But even then it was not gained by any desperate act of valour, or by those feats which are dear and precious to every British sailor's heart; but simply by obtaining (through the present of a handsome Cashmere shawl) the interest of a fair lady highly esteemed by the first lord of the admiralty. However, I got the white lapelles; and that was, as Moriarty observed, "the first step up the rathines" towards the "red flag at the fore."

"After this things went on tolerably ill, among some sharp fighting and many hard knocks. My poor mother slip her cable for the blessed haven of eternal rest. My sister got married to a pirate who plundered my father's property, and then cast her adrift upon the world. The old gentleman's gray hairs where brought with sorrow to the grave; my sister's coffin was soon placed upon his breast; and I was left desolate.

"Still the "red flag at the fore," like a will-o-the-wisp lured me on. I conducted one of the fire-ships at Lord Cochrane's attack upon the French fleet in Basque roads, had the command of a gun-boat at the storming of Saint Sebastian; and was with the army at the sortie from Bayonne, in which I got a crack on the head—not big enough to jump into to be sure; but it set my brains spinning for a month. I commanded a fast sailing schooner, charged with dispatches for Wellington, who he was expected to occupy Bordeaux, and entered the Garronne in the dead of the night, lighted on my way by the flames of a French eighty-gun ship, that had been set on fire to prevent her falling into the hands of the English; and, having auchored in a secure position, left my vessel in a four-oared boat, passed the batteries undiscovered, and executed my orders, as the brave marshal stood in the great square, with white flags and beauty greeting his arrival.

"Peace came: Bonaparte was elbowed off to Elba; and the "red flag at the fore" was as far off as ever. My vessel was paid off, and after many years of activity I entered upon a life of indolence. Bus, as Dr. Watts very wisely observes, in one of the hymns which I was compelled to learn at school when a child,

> "Satan finds some mischief still
> For idle hands to do"—

so I e'en got maried. The fair lady (she is now peeping over my shoulder) attracted my attention at church by the broad and bright red ribands that graced the front of her bonnet. They reminded me of the "red flag at the fore," and an inglorious sigh escaped. Now, every body knows that a sigh is the begining of love, for Byron says—

> "Oh love! what is it in this world of ours
> That makes it fatal to be loved? Ah why
> With cypress dost thou wreath thy bowers
> And make thy best interpreter a sigh?"

"Well, but to make short of it, I got married; but, no sooner had Napoleon returned from Elba than I was again at my duty. I was sent by Sir Pulteney Malcolm, then naval commander-in-chief at Ostend, with a party of seamen, to man the great guns in the army under Wellington on the plains of Waterloo, and the "red flag at the fore" one more opened on my view. It was on the very morning after the decisive battle that, between Brussels and Bruges, I met the first detachment of prisoners coming down, and was ordered to take charge of them to Ostend. There were about two thousand, officers and men, most of them wounded, and without a single application or dressing to the mangled parts; yet their devotion to Napoleon was unabated; and with their stiffened limbs sore with laceration, and their bodies gashed and scored with sabre-cuts, they still shouted "*Vive l' Empereur!*"

"The battle of Waterloo ended the war, Bonaparte was dispatched to Saint Helena, and all prospects of promotion are over. My noble patron has accomplished the number of his days, and no "red flag at the fore" Will ever fall to my lot, unless indeed I include a certain Bardolphian tinge to the most prominent feature of my face, which has been "*red at the fore*" for some years past; but, excepting the half-pay of a lieutenant, a small remnant of prize-money, and a wife and seven children, I am as poor as a church-warden's charity-box."

THE ECLIPSE; OR THE DRAGON OF PENENDEN HEATH.

"Guns, trumpets, blunderbusses, drums, and thunder."

By omens *bewitched*, lo! our Lords, Dukes, and Tories,
The seers of the Thames like the seers of Nile,
Star-gazers and moon-calves, who watch for our glories,
Foretell an eclipse to befall our dear isle.

These wise men, who know best, say the State cannot wag on,
And, puzzled by portents, declare that fall soon
(God knows whence) but a hungry Papistical Dragon
Will come and eat up our own Protestant moon.

The event must be true, for Lord K——N, whose eyesight
Ranges far and beyond eve'n a good telescope,
Has spied out the brute, open-mouthed, at a nice height,
And the moon, like an *orange*, just ready to drop.

Portentous and horrid!—Ye Brunswickers, stick fast!
With noise we must scare him, in spite of his teeth;
Let us back him with clamour, and then, Sirs, we'll make fast
A muzzle upon him on Penenden Heath.

Haste, bawl, beat—your brains, hollow drums, pan and kettle,
Stamp, roar, pant, and rave, ye staunch bullies so rare,
Not a *spoon* be left quiet, ring Erin's base metal
Sound England's loud brass, this fell dragon to scare;

Lift, lift up your voices, your Portestant lungs,
Let no man in the kingdom this day spare his breath,
No matter what echoes shall rival your tongues,
Bray forth all ye lieges on Penenden Heath.

Quick, rush to that place where assembled, we'll kick up
A glorious noise, this huge monster to scold
Ye Speakers, who utter the Orangeman's hiccup;
Ye Churchmen! ye Tories! ye Loyalists bold!

Lo! this dragon will *swallow our moon like a crumpet*
Take counsel, take courage, and above all, take breath;
And then, let each Brunswicker sound his own trumpet,
To blow a loud last upon Penenden Heath.

Ye must pause not for sense whilst the dangers is pressing;
Tis *noise*, and not *reason*, will frighten this beast—
Lo voracious, it seems, that in truth, there's no guessing,
Should he swallow this moon, how he'll finish his feast.

For a gorge so tremendous as his, which thus grapples
And bolts down an orb, ere a mortal could breathe,
Might snap up *six Boroughs* like six rotten apples,
And spit out the peel upon Penenden Heath.

But, assembled, we'll here put a curb to such cravings;
At our country's loud call let us rally and roar
And if WELLINGTON sleeps, he shall wake to our ravings,
And proclaim CLUBS are *trumps*, or be King card no more.

Then send up your shouts 'gainst this horrible monster,
To the Catholic slaves be contumley or death;
And Britain be witness, from Maidstone to Munster,
How we frighten'd——the rooks around Penenden Heath.

Oct. 27th 1828. W. G. H

MEET ME AT SUNSET.

BY ALARIC A. WATTS.

Meet me at sunset—the hour we love best,
Ere day's last crimson blushes have died in the west,
When the shadowless ether is blue as thine eye,
And the breeze is as balmy and soft as thy sigh;
When giant-like forms lengthen fast o'er the ground
From the motionless mill and the linden trees round
When the stillness below—the mild radiance above,
Softly sink on the heart, and attune it to love.

Meet me at sunset—oh! meet me once more,
'Neath the wide-spreading thorn where you met me of yore,
When our hearts were as calm as the broad summer sea
That lay gleaming before us, bright, boundless, and free;
And, with hand clasped in hand, we sat trance-bound, and deemed
That life would be ever the thing it then seemed.—
The tree we then planted, green record! lives on,
But the hopes that grew with it are faded and gone.

Meet me at sunset, beloved! as of old,—
When the boughs of the chesnut are waving in gold;
When the starry clematis bends down with its bloom,
And the jasmine exhales a more witching perfume,
That sweet hour shall atone for the anguish of years,
And though fortune still frown, bid us smile through our tears:
Through the storms of the future shall sooth and sustain;
Then meet me at sunset—oh, meet me again!

THE VALE OF BLACKMOOR.—A Meeting of the Land-owners and Occupiers of this extensive tract of country is summoned for the 13th instant, in order to consider of a plan for rescuing an immense quantity of rich land from those heavy floods to which it is now exposed in the winter season, in consequence of the neglected state of the river Stour, which extends from Stourton, in Wilts, through Somerset and Dorset, to Christchurch, in Hampshire. The plan is proposed by the Rev. Harry Farr Yeetman, of Stockhouse.